

## HOW SHE SAVED OSCAR FROM AN ENSNARER

Mrs. Netz Tells of Rescuing Spouse from "Bold Minx" and Philadelphia.

HE'LL BE GOOD NOW.

Happy Wife, with Visions of New Red Carpet, Forgives but Won't Let Him Forget.

Oh, list to the story of Mary J. Netz. Whose husband deserves quite all that he gets.

Her spouse eloped with a beautiful Miss. But Mary was fussy—just listen to this.

Mary had him arrested in Philadelphia, but after she heard his story forgave him, and when she arrived in New York to-day she had a shamed-faced man in tow, who answered, when addressed, to the name of Oscar.

The whole neighborhood in the vicinity of West Forty-first street and Ninth avenue rings with the scandal of the Netz family and his denouement, and those who looked out of the windows to-day and saw Mary and Oscar coming arm and arm up the street had to hang on to the fire-escapes to keep from fainting.

The captured husband is being kept by his wife, who is a little woman of Irish descent, in a furnished room in West Thirty-seventh street, and if any more designing females come around to lead him astray there will be something doing.

"I caught him and I'm going to keep him," announced the triumphant pursuer. "I'll tell you all about it."

How it Happened.

"It isn't necessary," protested Mr. Netz, who was sitting nervously on the edge of a trunk. "It isn't anybody's business."

"As I was saying," continued Mrs. Netz, "I found him. Yes, found him in Philadelphia with this girl, who had used her fascinating arts to lead him from me. The minx!"

Oscar, who is a middle-aged bespectacled German, and looks anything but a creature that could be led astray against his will, acquiesced, and breathed with relief as the small woman before him related against his youthful ensnarer.

"It happened like this: Oscar, who is a baker, needed an assistant. I had a beautiful home in West Forty-first street and it was grand. Lovely red Brussels carpets on the floor, lovely pictures on the wall, three pairs of Irish point curtains, a piano and a kitchen just like a parlor all but the stove. Well, he got this girl for an assistant and one day he says to me, 'She isn't happy where she lives. Can't she stay with us for a few days? I say yes, and when she comes I entertain her by playing on the piano and making it pleasant for her. What do you think is the next thing that happens? Oscar and the minx go away in the country on a job and they don't come back. A lady friend of mine writes to me that she has seen them at Long Branch."

"I go there and hunt everywhere, then I go to Ocean Grove. One day I receive another letter saying they are in Philadelphia, and I start right off."

"Oh, I had an awful time first, though, and I had to sell everything. Oscar left me without a cent and the rent due."

Poor Oscar Fainted.

"Well, I got detectives and found them day before yesterday. When I waited in the room Oscar fainted and the girl fell on her knees and begged me to forgive her. Well, I just had Oscar hustled to jail for deserting me, but he told such a pitiful story of how he would do anything to get away from Philadelphia that I felt sorry for him. Oscar promised never, never to elope again and he never had done such a thing before."

"He said it was all the girl's fault; that she poisoned his mind against me, and that he was in her wiles."

Oscar, sitting on the edge of the trunk, had the grace to blush at his guileless little wife's tale, but he flatly denied that he had been reading paper-backed novels and lodged a part in his mail matter just before reading off his mail story.

"You must have a very forgiving disposition, Mrs. Netz," it was suggested, "to find an eloping husband one day and have him arrested and locked up, then withdraw the charge and bring him over to a devotee to start life afresh."

"Well, I love Oscar and I forgive him. I suppose he had to row his wild oats and it was all that girl's fault. She was a bold, bad girl. The 'bold bad' has not yet been interviewed, but Mrs. Netz is quite sure Oscar never would have gone wrong but for the girl."

"Anyways, why shouldn't I take him back? We can both go to work now and get our home again," she said.

"Yes," chirped in Oscar with a sickly smile and a strenuous effort to be agreeable. "I've just received word from Germany that I am going to receive \$5,000 in November."

"And then I can have another red Brussels carpet and three pairs of Irish point curtains and beautiful pictures on the wall," said Mrs. Netz, who glided to Oscar's back.

"A Wizard!"

Of all the wizards I ever knew The one that is the slickest, The one that conjures up the things You need and want the quickest, Is Mr. Sunday World Want Ad— Don't miss this chance to meet him. To-morrow on his weekly trip He starts—he sure to greet him.

Nearly Half a Million Others Will Greet Mr. Sunday World Want To-Morrow.

## BILL BAILEY GOES HOME TO DARK MATILDA

She Put Him Out as Told in Song, But Sighed for Him All Day Long.

O, YOU CRUEL MATILDA!

When She Took Him to Court She Paid His Fine and Her Home Is Full of Sunshine.

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home? She begged the whole day long.

"I'll do the cooking, dear, I'll pay the rent, I'll do the washing and the ironing," I turned you out.

With nuthin' but a fine tooth comb? I know I'm to blame, now ain't that a shame. Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

The man who wrote the above three years ago didn't know he was a prophet; he didn't know that some day Bill Bailey would leave home and that Matilda Edwards would yearn for him with such a fierce yearning that she would go out and drag him into a police court.

Matilda Edwards is an overwhelming brunette. She keeps a boardinghouse for graduates of the Tuskegee Institute and others similarly qualified at No. 508 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street, and up to last Thursday William Francis Bailey was the star boarder. Hereafter in this narrative William Francis Bailey will be known as Bill.

When Bill got home to dinner Thursday evening his mood was peevish. Because of financial transactions with the cashier of a pool-room he had walked from One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and his feet pained him.

"Say," he inquired sarcastically, "is dinner stuff any good at all? I'm waiting for you to get up and eat."

"Huh!" Bailey, warned Matilda, "don't you get gay. You feed your face on what's set in front of you, or I'll cut your warts with the ice-pick."

And just at this moment the butter arrived. He was a lemon-colored boarder bearing the romantic name of Oscar, who is a middle-aged bespectacled German, and looks anything but a creature that could be led astray against his will, acquiesced, and breathed with relief as the small woman before him related against his youthful ensnarer.

"It happened like this: Oscar, who is a baker, needed an assistant. I had a beautiful home in West Forty-first street and it was grand. Lovely red Brussels carpets on the floor, lovely pictures on the wall, three pairs of Irish point curtains, a piano and a kitchen just like a parlor all but the stove. Well, he got this girl for an assistant and one day he says to me, 'She isn't happy where she lives. Can't she stay with us for a few days? I say yes, and when she comes I entertain her by playing on the piano and making it pleasant for her. What do you think is the next thing that happens? Oscar and the minx go away in the country on a job and they don't come back. A lady friend of mine writes to me that she has seen them at Long Branch."

"I go there and hunt everywhere, then I go to Ocean Grove. One day I receive another letter saying they are in Philadelphia, and I start right off."

"Oh, I had an awful time first, though, and I had to sell everything. Oscar left me without a cent and the rent due."

Poor Oscar Fainted.

"Well, I got detectives and found them day before yesterday. When I waited in the room Oscar fainted and the girl fell on her knees and begged me to forgive her. Well, I just had Oscar hustled to jail for deserting me, but he told such a pitiful story of how he would do anything to get away from Philadelphia that I felt sorry for him. Oscar promised never, never to elope again and he never had done such a thing before."

"He said it was all the girl's fault; that she poisoned his mind against me, and that he was in her wiles."

Oscar, sitting on the edge of the trunk, had the grace to blush at his guileless little wife's tale, but he flatly denied that he had been reading paper-backed novels and lodged a part in his mail matter just before reading off his mail story.

"You must have a very forgiving disposition, Mrs. Netz," it was suggested, "to find an eloping husband one day and have him arrested and locked up, then withdraw the charge and bring him over to a devotee to start life afresh."

"Well, I love Oscar and I forgive him. I suppose he had to row his wild oats and it was all that girl's fault. She was a bold, bad girl. The 'bold bad' has not yet been interviewed, but Mrs. Netz is quite sure Oscar never would have gone wrong but for the girl."

"Anyways, why shouldn't I take him back? We can both go to work now and get our home again," she said.

"Yes," chirped in Oscar with a sickly smile and a strenuous effort to be agreeable. "I've just received word from Germany that I am going to receive \$5,000 in November."

"And then I can have another red Brussels carpet and three pairs of Irish point curtains and beautiful pictures on the wall," said Mrs. Netz, who glided to Oscar's back.

A Wizard!

Of all the wizards I ever knew The one that is the slickest, The one that conjures up the things You need and want the quickest, Is Mr. Sunday World Want Ad— Don't miss this chance to meet him. To-morrow on his weekly trip He starts—he sure to greet him.

Nearly Half a Million Others Will Greet Mr. Sunday World Want To-Morrow.

A Wizard!

Of all the wizards I ever knew The one that is the slickest, The one that conjures up the things You need and want the quickest, Is Mr. Sunday World Want Ad— Don't miss this chance to meet him. To-morrow on his weekly trip He starts—he sure to greet him.

Nearly Half a Million Others Will Greet Mr. Sunday World Want To-Morrow.

A Wizard!

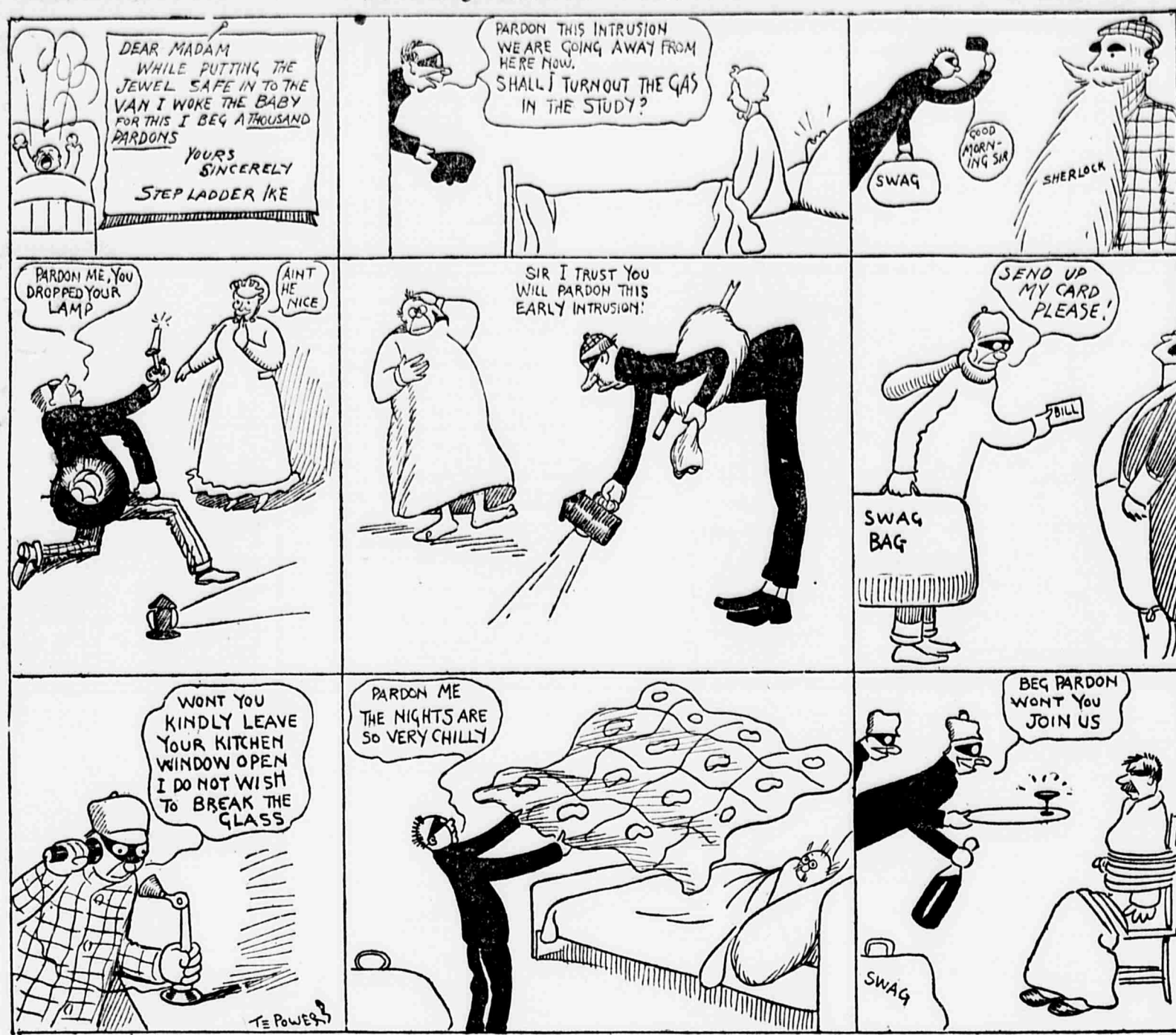
Of all the wizards I ever knew The one that is the slickest, The one that conjures up the things You need and want the quickest, Is Mr. Sunday World Want Ad— Don't miss this chance to meet him. To-morrow on his weekly trip He starts—he sure to greet him.

Nearly Half a Million Others Will Greet Mr. Sunday World Want To-Morrow.

A Wizard!

## CHESTERFIELDS OF THE JIMMY.

By T. E. Powers.



Burgling is so easy in New York nowadays that burglars have ample opportunity to cultivate the finer amenities of polite intercourse. The time they formerly spent in dodging the police is now given over to correspondence courses in "How To Be Welcome at 3 A. M."

Recent performances by Brooklyn burglars indicate that the sign of the craft is no longer a blackjack but a visiting card. Mr. T. E. Powers, the eminent smile cracker, sets forth above in black and white a few hints to safe-crackers that may be of service in making their victims feel not only satisfied but complimented.

Longshoremen Have Feast on Turtle Eggs

"Greeney" Found Them on Pier A and Served Them for Breakfast.

When the fruit ship Italia put in at pier A three days ago included in the cargo were six big sea turtles, weighing about 250 pounds each, destined for Broadway restaurants. On the voyage up one of the turtles, dubbed by the crew "Carmenita," was given the freedom of the deck, and yesterday when the other turtles were landed could not be found.

The crew searched high and low, but in vain. This morning a bunch of longshoremen unloading the Italia went into the coffee house kept by a man known to all as "Greeney," for breakfast.

"I've some nice fresh eggs," said "Greeney," enthusiastically. "None fresher in town. Better have some."

They all did. Then "Greeney" told them how he knew the eggs were fresh. "Must have been a bunch of hens loose last night," he said. "When I got here this morning pier A was covered with eggs, all bright, and clean and new. I gathered them in and there you are."

Later Assistant Supt. Denice, of the Battery Aquarium, dropped into "Greeney's." The coffee stand keeper told him about the eggs.

"Let's see one," said Mr. Denice, and a sample was produced.

"See, turn eggs," was Mr. Denice's terse comment.

A new search revealed "Carmenita" hiding under a cask at the end of the pier. The eggs are like hen's eggs, only a trifle smaller.

These men acted under instruction from their union in going out. They say that their employers refused to grant them the eight-hour day and would have no alternative but to strike.

Other printing shops in Jersey City, it is said, have granted the eight-hour day.

The printers in this city are greatly interested in the tie-ups at other places. They say it means a fight to the finish with the Typographical Union.

At the recent convention, admitted two of the union delegates who came to plead for the eight-hour day, but failed to meet and heard their arguments the typographers voted unanimously not to grant the demand.

SWINDLER AS A PRIEST.

In Clerical Garb Impostor Collects Money for Mythical Churches.

(Special to the Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, Sept. 16.—The police throughout Westchester County are looking for a clever swindler, dressed in the garb of a priest, who has been collecting money for mythical churches, which he said he was building.

Bronxville, where he collected money from the rich summer cottagers of Lawrence Park for a new church, which he said was about to be built at Tucker's.

He has been denounced from pulpits by a number of priests throughout the county.

CHILDREN MUST GO TO SCHOOL.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 16.—Determined to have their children in school, the parishioners of St. Joseph's parish, Jersey City, and hundreds of friends of Archbishop Seton, who recently arrived in Jersey City from Rome, have today taken a cordial reception at St. Joseph's parish hall.

Archbishop Seton Honored.

The parishioners of St. Joseph's parish, Jersey City, and hundreds of friends of Archbishop Seton, who recently arrived in Jersey City from Rome, have today taken a cordial reception at St. Joseph's parish hall.

## FORT HAMILTON FIRE DESTROYS FIVE BARRACKS

Soldiers Form Bucket Brigade to Prevent Spread of Blaze.

Fort Hamilton, so far as buildings on the reservation are concerned, was almost destroyed early to-day by a fire that started in the Y. M. C. A. building.

The blaze is said to have been caused by the explosion of an oil lamp used to light the structure. The burning oil was scattered in every direction, and before the fire was placed under control, it had destroyed four long structures 20x120 feet used as barracks for the enlisted men, the post gymnasium, the Y. M. C. A. building, a portion of the hospital, the quarters of the post band and one of the sheds in which was stored a quantity of small arms ammunition.

Four Soldiers Injured.

Four soldiers were injured by the explosion of the oil lamp, and it is said a fireman was struck by a bullet from an exploding cartridge. That hundreds were not injured in this manner is considered most remarkable, for at one time the cartridges were going off like firecrackers on the Fourth of July, and every one within range of a Colt's forty-five or a Krag bullet was in danger.

As soon as the fire alarm at the post had been sounded, Col. Greenough, who is in command, and the other officers marshalled the men to prevent the flames from reaching the ammunition in the arsenal. Bucket brigades were formed and an alarm sent in to the city department. Before the blaze was under control it was necessary to send in two more alarms and call two firetrucks.

The hospital, in which there were several typhoid fever patients, was damaged, and the patients were taken out and placed in another building. In one of the buildings destroyed were fifteen pounds of powder. The explosion of this caused a report that a shell had exploded, and injured many. Several firemen were overcome by smoke but recovered.

Members of State Railroad Commission Have Narrow Escape from Death in Hansom.

Penned in an electric hansom yesterday evening George W. Dunn and Frank M. Baker, members of the State Railroad Commission, narrowly escaped death by plunging into the East River.

The prompt action of a ferry-boat captain at Long Island City alone saved them.

The two men had been out on Long Island inspecting grade crossings and taking testimony. Mr. Baker lost one of his legs in a railroad accident last March and now uses crutches.

On the return from Long Island, to avoid walking, an electric hansom was called. In it they started for New York by means of the ferry. The bell signalling to the captain of the ferry-boat had been sounded and the hansom holding the vessel to move and about to cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

Its front wheels reached the deck just as the signal was sounded in the engine room to go ahead. There the automobile stuck, and the front wheels were jammed so that they could not be moved. Meanwhile the paddle wheels had begun to move and the hansom was cast off when the automobile appeared at the top of the short inclined run from the street down to the boat.

## LAUDS GAYNOR, G. O. P. LEADER BADLY BEATEN

Daniel Isola, of Second Assembly District, Attacked by Thugs.

Daniel Isola, the Italian Republican leader of the Second Assembly District, was attacked by four young men at Centre and Pearl streets at 1 o'clock this morning and after being beaten almost into insensibility was robbed of his gold watch and chain and \$85.

Isola is fifty years old and very lame. For many years he has been employed as an opener of parcels at the United States Public Stores.

Last night he attended a meeting of the Benjamin B. Odell Club, at Park Row and Pearl street. When the meeting was over he started for his home at No. 123 White street. At Centre and Pearl he was set upon by four young men, who beat and kicked him.

"Take all I have, boys," he pleaded, "but don't kick me any more!"

His cries for mercy were unheeded. When they finally left him Isola found Policeman Malone, who helped him to the Elizabeth street station, where his wounds were dressed by an ambulance surgeon from Hudson Street Hospital.

Isola said that at the political meeting he had announced that "the next Mayor will be Judge Gaynor," and he believed that some political enemy had heard the remark and put up the assault on him out of revenge. He told the police the name of a young man whom he suspected and efforts are being made to find him.

Although in bad shape physically Isola managed to go home.

Do You Suffer?

from HEADACHE

LOSS OF SLEEP

INDIGESTION

TORPID LIVER

BILIOUSNESS

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will quickly remove the cause of these distressing complaints and restore healthy action to every organ. You will feel like a new person after taking a few doses of Beecham's Pills. They rid the system of impurities, improve the digestion, banish headache and

Give Positive Relief

In all cases of Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion and Disordered Liver.

The excellent results obtained by the use of Beecham's Pills have proved them worthy of the confidence they enjoy. They have helped thousands and recommend themselves.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

The Coward Shoe

THREE SPECIALTIES:

The Coward Arch-Supporting Shoe.

The Coward Bunion Shoe.

The Coward Combination Shoe.

A trio of pre-eminent specialties. Respectively designed to prevent the flattening of feet weak at the arch; to give room and ease to painful, enlarged joints; and to provide room at the toes for walking and a trim fit for the rest of the foot.

Coward style and quality in each.

SOLD NOWHERE ELSE.

JAMES S. COWARD,

263-274 Greenwich St., N. Y.

(NEAR WARREN STREET.)

Mail Orders Filled. Send for Catalogue.

## Stern Brothers

### Draperies & Hangings

Exceptional facilities for designing and making to order WINDOW, DOOR and WALL HANGINGS in CORRECT STYLES of ANY PERIOD, sketches for which will be prepared and displayed in a SPECIAL SHOW ROOM on the Third Floor.

LARGE and EXCLUSIVE IMPORTATIONS of ANTIQUE TAPESTRIES, ANTIQUE and MODERN FABRICS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES and PASSEMENTERIES are shown, from which selections may be made. ESTIMATES SUBMITTED.

West Twenty-third Street

## SAY CITY CLERK FORGED A DEED

Benjamin B. Goldberger, a clerk in the Surrogate's Office, and living at No. 12 Willetts street, is to-day locked up in the Adams street Police Station, Brooklyn, charged with having forged a deed.

Mrs. Leide Randall, of No. 503 Stone avenue, East New York, and her husband, Pinkus, have for years occupied the house in Stone avenue. They were married several days ago to receive notice that several months' rent was due Mrs. Goldberger, wife of the Surrogate Clerk, as the owner of their house. They consulted a lawyer and discovered a deed on file in the County Clerk's office from which it appeared they had transferred their property, valued at \$7,000, to Mrs. Goldberger for the consideration of \$1.